

The Weekly True Democrat.

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NO. 40.

Good Government; Honesty in Public Office; Equal Justice to All--Special Privileges to None.

LITTLE TIN DINNER PAIL.

The Honorable Badge of Labor for
Millions of Workers.

From the Orlando Star.

Were I a sculptor and called to design a statue to be erected at the capital of our country to speak at sight, telling what has made our country what it is, and what it will be in the future, I would design a group—a stalwart man with tools of labor in one hand and a little tin pail in the other, as if starting to his day's labor, and a little boy and his sister leaving home for school in the morning, with books and a little tin pail in their hands.

Millions of laborers, in forest, in field, down deep in the mines, at the great factories and shops, in the ship yards, on the mountains, and on the plains, every place where men and women labor away from their domiciles wherein they live, and millions of children and teachers in our country schools, far off on those boundless prairies of the Northwest, and all through the North and West, and the Southland, all over our land, started from their homes in the morning carrying a little tin pail, or basket, containing what was to be the noonday meal. When "high noon" came the whistle blew, the school teacher, looking at her watch, tapped the bell, telling it was the recess for dinner.

Alone or in groups the little tin dinner pail or basket is opened, and the contents devoured with appetites whetted by labor, or, in the case of the school children, by the demands of a healthy growth and by study. Did you, who live in the town or city, ever think when you sit around your tables, so bounteously spread, of the millions eating from a table made of leaves on the ground, under trees, or of the miner a thousand feet under ground eating off a table made from a chunk of coal, or a block of granite, or of the workman in the forest off a log or the trunk of a tree? Yet such is the case, while you are mincing and grumbling on account of your dyspepsia. They know nothing of dyspepsia, but instead enjoy their homely, cold victuals, possessing an appetite which, with labor, only makes their meal more enjoyable. Then, readers of these lines, despise not these humble millions. From their ranks in the past most of you have come, and from their ranks of today will come our future statesmen, poets, preachers, teachers, lawyers, doctors, architects, managers of great business concerns, in short, the leaders of the future.

Those little girls will be the future wives and mothers of our nation. The good book says, "Despise not the day of small things," and we would do well to think of these things. The future history of our nation, State, county, town and of ourselves will be made and written by the little hands which now are carrying the little tin pails.

Labor in field, forest, factory, shop, mine and office, labor of hand and of brain is the foundation of every edifice that is erected, of every railroad that is built, of every ship that sails on the oceans, of every boat that floats on our rivers, of every dollar in our banks or in our pockets, of the food we eat, of our colleges and schools, of every brick laid, nail driven, sermon preached or paper printed.

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat thy bread" is the fiat of the Almighty at the gate of Eden, and His blessing today, we believe, rests on the "little tin dinner pail."

Pure Luck.

Hard luck is almost a synonym for laziness.

Good luck is the twin brother of hard work.

Luck walks while work rides in a carriage.

Luck pictures a dollar while work earns it.

Luck dreams of a home, but work builds one.

To trust to luck is like fishing with a hookless line.

Luck is a disease for which hard work is the only remedy.

Luck longs for a dinner, while labor goes out and earns one.

Luck goes barefooted, while work never lacks for a pair of shoes.

Luck is a weather-vane with the distinguishing points broken off.

The man who relies on luck is lucky if he keeps out of the poorhouse.

Luck takes a nap while brains and hard work are winning the prize.—Exchange.

The First Requisite of Beauty.

The first requisite of beauty is a clear complexion. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup clears a sallow, blotched complexion as it stimulates the liver and bowels, and the eyes become bright and clear. You owe it to your friends to take it if your complexion is bad. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is very pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all dealers.

See Collins for Neat Job Printing.

A MIDDLE FLORIDA TIMBER AND LAND DEAL.

Vast Areas to be Colonized and Developed by New Companies.

From the Times-Union.]

One of the greatest land deals that has been consummated for many months, and one having a most important bearing upon the development of Middle Florida, has recently been consummated. Jacksonville business men figure largely in this deal, as they do in every deal of importance in Florida, and through an enterprising Jacksonville firm the deal was made, as will be seen from the last issue of the Suwannee Democrat of Live Oak:

"Through Brobston, Fendig & Co., of Jacksonville, a large deal, involving developed and undeveloped interests in this part of the State, has just been consummated.

"Through some of those already operating in Live Oak a great deal of Georgia and Minnesota capital has become interested, which will involve the operation of several hundred thousand acres of timbered lands and the extension of the Live Oak, Perry and Gulf Railroad to St. Marks. This road is to run for a hundred miles through the heaviest pine belt of all Florida.

TWO LARGE COMPANIES.

"This deal involves the mutualizing of a very large territory and the organizing of two or more additional large companies. The owners of the Florida Mill Company, of which H. H. Tift, the millionaire lumberman, is president, and J. Lee Ensign, vice president, has become heavily interested with the Messrs. Dowling, of this city.

"The Messrs. Dowling have purchased the interest of W. F. Coachman and P. L. Sutherland in the Taylor County Naval Stores Company, and A. D. Covington and the Dowlings have formed a large naval stores company, while W. C. Powell, of Jacksonville, and George H. Powell, of Oscilla, Ga., have acquired an interest with the Dowlings in some of their holdings.

"It is understood that Erwin & O'Brien, the millionaire lumbermen of Minnesota, have acquired an interest in the Live Oak, Perry & Gulf Railroad, and will, to some extent, involve their interests, which are very extensive in that territory. Mr. Erwin expects to make Florida his home and will locate at Perry or at Live Oak, while Mr. Covington will, perhaps, at an early date, locate in the same vicinity. This will throw the energy of the two men into the work of upbuilding one of the best sections of the State, and will insure to this section the coming of a great many other enterprises in the future. It also means the adding to what capital there is already invested here many hundreds of thousands more at an early date.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACQUIRED.

"It is understood that Messrs. Tift, Dowling and Ensign have acquired the Natural Bridge Railway, and have interested with them W. C. Varen, of Moultrie, Ga., and that they will likely form another large timber company, and operate west of the Aucilla river.

"The various corporations and individuals interested in this latest deal of Florida aggregate in wealth and working capital several million dollars, and all of the freight coming from the sections named is to pass through this city and go to Jacksonville or other seaports nearby.

WILL COLONIZE LANDS.

"The rich lands are to be colonized as soon as the plan can be placed in operation. Already the Dowlings are interested with a large colonization company in the Northwest, which company has commenced the advertising of the rich lands between Live Oak and Dowling Park. These lands are among the best for general farming in the State, and the people in the Northwest who are contemplating coming South are giving this section careful study. The indications are that there will be many of them to arrive here in the near future, and that they comprise a thrifty and industrious class of settlers.

"This latest deal will be of incalculable benefit to Florida, as it insures the rapid development of a section of the State which is rich in natural advantages. To Live Oak it means a great deal more than can be indicated just at this time.

"The fact that some of those who have had a hand in the building up of this city and section are interested in the deal insures to this city her share of what would naturally come from the development of the sections interested."

Nicest Office in City.

To Rent. A nice new, clean room, with all conveniences. Can be used in one large room or made into three rooms. Would make a splendid place for lodge or club room. Apply at True Democrat Office.

Schedule T. S. E. Railroad.

Effective November 22 the T. S. E. train for Wacissa will leave Tallahassee depot at 2 p. m. daily, except Sunday, returning to arrive in Tallahassee at 4:30 p. m.

F. P. WOODWARD, Agent.

Subscribe to The True Democrat.

PUBLICITY, THE PEOPLE'S WEAPON.

The Course of The True Democrat Warmly Applauded by The Sun.

From the Jacksonville Sun.

We do not agree with the editor of the Ocala Banner when he advises the editor of The True Democrat (of Tallahassee) to stop publishing the things done by the Jennings administration, that look bad; and turn his attention to the doings of the present administration.

That is, we do not agree with all of the advice given by the Ocala editor to his Tallahassee brother.

We agree with the last part about turning the light of publicity on the acts of the present administration.

This advice is good. For the acts of all public servants should be known to the people, and reputable newspapers are the mediums through which the people can most easily be informed.

We do not agree with the first part of the Ocala advice, about dropping the investigation into the acts of the Jennings administration, on the ground that it is past and gone.

This advice is bad, because if followed it would result in withholding from the people information they are justly and properly entitled to.

If the investigation now being prosecuted by The True Democrat shows that Jennings, while governor, committed wrong or illegal acts, or allowed others to commit them, it is not too late to punish him.

If the investigation shows that Jennings conducted his office to the honor and advancement of the people of the State, it is not too late to reward him by praise, office or otherwise.

By all means let us have light, though it is late in coming.

Man is but human even if he be elected to office, and if he knows that all his acts are liable to be exposed to public view, he is bound to more carefully guard against the liability to err than all flesh is heir to.

Take the Drudgery Out of Your Occupation.

Respect it.
Take pleasure in it.
Never feel above it.
Put your heart in it.
See the poetry in it.
Work with a purpose.
Do it with your might.
Go to the bottom of it.
Do one thing at a time.
Be larger than your task.
Prepare for it thoroughly.
Make it a means of character building.
Do it cheerfully, even if it is not congenial.

Do it in the spirit of an artist, not as an artisan.
Make it a stepping stone to something higher.

Endeavor to do it better than it has ever been done before.

Make perfection your aim and be satisfied with nothing less.

Do not try to do it with part of yourself, the weaker part.

Keep yourself in condition to do it as well as it can be done.

Regard yourself as a co-worker with the Creator of the universe.

Believe in its worth and dignity, no matter how humble it may be.

Recognize that work is the thing that dignifies and ennoble life.

Accept the disagreeable part of it as cheerfully as the agreeable.

Choose, if possible, the vocation for which nature has fitted you.

See how much you can put into it, instead of how much you can take out of it.

Remember that it is only through your work that you can grow to your full height.

Train the eye, the ear, the hands, the mind, all the faculties, in the faithful doing of it.

Remember that work well done is the highest testimonial of character you can receive.

Use it as a tool to develop the strong points of your character and to eliminate the weak ones.

Remember that every vocation has some advantages not found in any other.

Regard it as a sacred task given you to make you a better citizen, and to help the world along.

Remember that every neglected or poorly done piece of work stamps itself ineffaceably on your character.

Write it indelibly in your heart that it is better to be a successful cobbler than a botched physician or a briefless barrister.

Refuse to be discouraged if the standard you have reached does not satisfy you; that is a proof that you are an artist, not an artisan.

Educate yourself in other directions than the line of your work, so that you will be a broader, more liberal, more intelligent worker.

Regard it not merely as a means of making a living, but first of all as a means of making life—a larger, nobler specimen of manhood.—Exchange.

Noise Better in the World.

The Famous Royal Scarlet Brand of Canned Goods, of all kinds, pack of 1905, just in, at T. B. Byrd's.

Tell your friends to subscribe.

MOCKING BIRD.

It is Unrivalled by Any Bird But the Hermit Thrush.

Early explorers of America carried back with them to Europe stories of a bird which sang more sweetly than the nightingale. Europe only half believed, and today, after the lapse of centuries, it is only half convinced.

It was the Southern mocker heard in the clearings and along the green banks of the water courses which chained the attention of the music-loving Spaniard. The mocking bird sings as sweetly today as it sang when DeSoto, journeying westward, listened all the way to its music.

Ever since the day when its notes were first heard by the ears of the pioneers the human singers have been trying to catch the inspiration of the mocker's song and to do it justice in poetry. The human singers never fully have succeeded. The mocker is the most versatile of all the woodland choir. He can, if he will, touch harshness, as he touches harmony, and at times the admiration of the listener is more for the bird's variety than for its melody.

No mocking bird in all the range of its performances ever equaled in pure music the hymn-like notes of the hermit thrush, but yet the mocker is by far the greater, if not the more appealing singer. When the bird confines itself to the notes which are its own by birthright, its native notes, as it were, there is a trace of nothing save an exalting measure. The bird, however, is a born borrower, and to that with which nature has endowed it there is constantly being added the belongings of others.

It is interesting to read the accounts of the mocking birds' songs as set down by the early ornithologists. Audubon, Wilson and Nuttall listened to the mocker, and were in turn moved to sing, even though they did their singing in prose. Some of the fathers of bird science in America nearly exhausted the supply of adjectives in the English language in their endeavor to give their readers adequate description of the song of the mocking bird. One solo heard amid the surroundings of a Southern spring drives from the memory all thoughts of human praise of the bird's voice, and the song itself remains to take their place.

There is a luxuriance in the singing of the mocker and the proper setting for the song is the warmth and luxuriance of the South. The bird, however, does not entirely neglect the music lovers of the North. It sings and nests occasionally as far north as Illinois and Massachusetts, and in the northward passage it loses nothing of sweetness from its song.

A few years ago the Audubon societies of the Northern States began to receive letters from the women of the Southland telling of the gradual disappearance of the mocker from localities where once its song had been heard from every tree and thicket. The letters told of the robbing of the nests of the birds in order that the young might be sold in the great Northern States.

The Audubon societies took up the plea of the Southern women that the traffic in the mockers might be stopped, and they succeeded in a large measure in putting an end to the sale of the songsters in the Northern markets. The songs of a mocking bird caged and of a mocking bird at liberty are as different as are the spirits of slavery and of freedom.

It would be a task of days to give adequate information of all that has been written concerning the song of the Southern mocking bird. Paul Hamilton Hayne lived with the bird and he caught the ecstasy of its song. William Henry Timrod, like Hayne, a Southern singer, also caught the inspiration of the bird's note. The Southern poets, as would seem both natural and right, have caught best the fine frenzy of this singer of the Southern forests.—Chicago Post.

Blanks for Sale.

Among the blank forms kept in stock at The True Democrat office are the following:

Deed—No. 1. Conforming to the statute.

Deed—No. 2. Same, with extended acknowledgment for dower.

Mortgage—Nos. 1 and 2, as above.

Chattel Mortgage or Bill of Sale, with Note.

Crop Mortgage, with Note.

Turpentine Lease.

Promissory Note.

We also have a supply of "NO ADMITTANCE" signs.

Call and see them.

Look on the bright side of things. There is a bright side to most everything. There is a silver lining to every cloud. Why not find the bright spots in life and look at them? Why weary the eyes gazing on the gloom and clouds while there are hosts of beautiful objects before us? Smile and make the people around you happier. Your chances in the next world will be much better for every bit of good cheer and sunshine you scatter in this big, beautiful world.—Fort Pierce News.

Syrup Barrels for sale at High-tower's. 35-11

FOR FEMALE

CANDIDATES.

A Recent Executive Appointment Raises Curious Questions.

In the appointment of Mrs. Dearborn as clerk of the circuit court for Dade county to fill out the unexpired term of her deceased husband, Governor Broward may have builded better—or worse—than he knew. Almost simultaneously, three Florida editors have advanced the theory that the precedent thus established opens the way for the gentler sex towards the incumbency of similar positions throughout the State.

The DeLand News says: If a woman is competent to fill out the unexpired term of an elective office, why is she not eligible to election to such office? And, if eligible to the office of clerk of the circuit court, why is she not eligible to other offices? If she is eligible, will there be female candidates in 1906 and 1908? The governor has "thrown down the bars" and the ladies may walk into any office within the gift of the people.

The Ocala Banner argues thus: If a woman can hold the office of clerk of the circuit court by appointment, she can, of course, hold the office by an election by the people, and this, as we have before said, opens up a vast field for possibilities and speculation. . . . Then, too, if a woman can legally hold the office of clerk of the circuit court, why is she not legally competent to hold any other elective office? Say, for instance, judge of the county court, tax assessor, tax collector, or even high sheriff of the county? . . . The next election will open up a wide field for speculation. If several pretty, fascinating and attractive young women consent to enter the race for the various county offices the campaign will at least be unique and picturesque. We don't know just what we shall see in the next campaign.

And the Arcadia News maintains that in making the appointment "the governor possessed no right to make such appointment, and in so doing he violated the oath he took when assuming executive duties. Both the letter and the spirit of the constitution of the State of Florida forbid the holding of elective office by any except a male citizen. It follows, therefore, that every act of the appointee during her incumbency of the office is illegal, and while sentiment and pity for the widow will absolve her from all blame or legal entanglement, yet the record of illegality remains. . . . The governor's desire to aid may be pardoned. It is a weakness creditable to any gentleman, but his disregard of the constitution should be rebuked. We would like to learn, however, how many of those who have commended this appointment stand ready to endorse the suggestion that women be allowed to vote in this State and be permitted equal rights with men in the seeking of the office? At any time such innovation is considered we are ready to give our aid in its behalf."

Life Insurance Facts.

From the Buffalo Express.

Louis D. Brandeis, counsel for the Equitable Life policy holders' committee, delivered an address before the Commercial Club of Boston last week, in which he gave not only some very interesting information, but some very important conclusions. Mr. Brandeis said that there are now outstanding in the 99 principal old-line companies in the United States 21,082,352 policies, covering the lives of about 10,000,000 persons. Half the population of the United States is directly interested in these policies. The aggregate amount of insurance represented by them is \$12,928,493,754, which is more than the actual value of all the steam railroads in the United States. The amount received for premiums in 1904 was \$498,303,279 and the aggregate assets were \$2,573,186,639, which is four-fifths as much as the total deposits in all the national banks in the United States. The total income of these companies was \$612,896,887, which is greater than the total revenue of the United States government. Nearly half of the total assets, or \$1,247,231,758, was held by the three big New York companies—the Equitable, the New York Life and the Mutual. This is a revelation of the financial power of the life insurance companies, especially of the big three, which will surprise even those who believed themselves familiar with the subject.

Arthur Fleming, a young colored man, who had been playing with a gun quite a while, pretending he intended to shoot a colored girl, on Wednesday, accidentally shot his brains out. It was a single barreled shot-gun, he slammed it down in the order of arms style, when the hammer exploded the cartridge, and his head being above the muzzle, the whole load entered the head.

Men's Hats, nice line, going cheap, at Evans'.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children's coughs, cures. No opiates